

P O E M,

Sacred to the MEMORY of

Queen ANNE,

FOR
Her BOUNTY to the CLERGY.

BY
EDWARD COBDEN, D.D.
ARCHDEACON of LONDON.

Nil habet nec Fortuna tua majus, quam ut possis; nec natura tua melius, quam ut velis, conservare quam plurimos.

Cic. ad Cæs. Orat. pro Ligario.

L O N D O N,

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ADVERTISEMENT to the READER.

THE Author began this Copy very early in Life, but despairing to finish it according to the Dignity and Weight of the Subject, or to his own Satisfaction, gave it over, after he had writ down about forty Lines. He hath lately revised and enlarged it to the best of his Skill, tho' not agreeably to his Wishes. Nor is it to be wonder'd at, that at the Age of Seventy Three, the poetical Spirit should Flag, and the Flame be somewhat extinguished. However, being willing to offer all the grateful Tribute in his Power, to the Honour of a QUEEN, who was almost the Idol of her People, he determin'd not to suppress it, tho' very imperfect.



(A)

P O E M,

Sacred to the MEMORY of
Queen ANNE.

W H I L E ANNA's Wars on lasting Pillars live,
And share what Fame immortal Wit can give;
While the unrival'd Conquests of her Reign
In * *Blenheim* found, and *Addison's* Campaign,
Triumphs less loud, yet more exalted Praise,
Demand the Tributes of my grateful Lays.
O! wou'd one Glimpse of their celestial Ray
Those great Examples to my Breast convey,
These Wreaths shou'd flourish with eternal Green,
And hence shou'd brightest shine the greatest QUEEN.
Since here no Part victorious Armies bear,
Nor various Fortune claims a doubtful Share.
This highest raises a terrestrial Throne,
Is pure unmingled Praise and all her Own.

* *Philips.*

Accept with wonted Smiles, majestic Shade,
 These late Returns to thy Remembrance paid,
 Paid by the meanest, most unskilful Hand,
 Of *Albion's* Sons who at the Altars stand :
 Those Sons thy inexhausted Bounty cheer'd,
 Those Altars thy unrivall'd Goodness rear'd.

Too long with secret Grief *Britannia* mourn'd
 Religion for her poor Retinue scorn'd,
 Depress'd with Want bewail'd her sacred Train,
 While Plenty smil'd with waving Fields of Grain.
 What our blind Fathers with a willing Mind
 To Superstition zealously consign'd,
 Not blind like them, but fill'd with other Zeal,
 Their Sons profanely for their Vices steal,
 Their warm Devotion is by Plunder shown,
 And Sacrilege for Idols must atone.
 Expected Fruits, when Avarice and Lust
 Of Reformation claim the sacred Trust.
 Fondly the Progress of their Faith they boast,
 If what they gain in Light, in Love is lost.

^b This Complaint alludes to those Times, when the Monasteries were dissolved, and the Revenues of the Church were alienated, and not applied to their proper Use, (*viz.*) to the Support and Maintenance of the poor and industrious Labourers in the Vineyard.

In

In batter'd Crape, in vain the pious Guide
 Attacks with Force of Reason carnal Pride :
 No Sins reproving Poverty observe,
 Vile is the Doctrine, when the Teachers starve.
 Hence headstrong Flocks to Folds forbidden stray
 Where without Warrant Fancy leads the Way.

Oft low Ideas too debase his Mind,
 Whose Heart is to domestic Cares confin'd;
 Our Souls when burthen'd heavily aspire,
 Want cramps the Genius and restrains the Fire.

How wou'd the Church erect her drooping Head,
 Were her just Dowry without Envy paid ?
 Did no oppressive Force with Fraud conspire,
 To rob the worthy Labourer of his Hire :
 A Study small with choicest Volumes fraught,
 To fix the Judgment and enlarge the Thought ;
 He then might raise, to long Improvement train'd,
 Tho' School and College have his Fortunes drain'd.
 Dear are the Markets where we purchase Sense,
 And Fruits of Wisdom challenge large Expence.
 The Tree of Knowledge naked we ascend,
 To reach the Tree of Life e'er we contend.

So skilful Merchants fail to distant Shores,
 With Gold and Diamonds to improve their Stores^c
 And oft from sinking their rich Cargo save,
 By casting Lumber to the raging Wave.

By human Learning we divine attain,
 And Fathers teach the Scriptures to explain
 That sacred Magazine of Truth, design'd
 At once to lighten, and reform Mankind.
 Compleat in Arms we enter hence the Field,
 Instructed too those Weapons how to wield.
 Our Captain's Pattern, and Commands invite
 To gain the Conquest in the glorious Fight.
 Hence those brave Champions in the *Christian* Cause,
 (By fair ^d *Augusta* crown'd with just Applause)
 Subdu'd what Force cou'd from *Geneva* come,
 And num'rous Legions of aspiring *Rome*,
 (Whose Love destroys, whose Zeal is boundless Pow'r,
 • Who make their God, then eat what they adore.)

The finish'd Scribe will Sciences produce
 Of various Kinds for Ornament and Use,
 What *Canaan*, *Greece*, or *Italy* supplies,
 His Skill in Language makes an easy Prize.

^c See the Merchandise of Wisdom and that of Rubies compar'd, *Proverbs*, Chap. iii. Ver. 13, 14, 15. ^d The *London Divines*. See their Cases to satisfy the Dissenters, and their Writings in King *James Ild's* Time, to confute the Papists. ^e *Ecquem tam amentem esse putes, qui illud, quo vescatur, Deum credat esse?* Cic. De natura deorum, L.3.

The Foes of Faith with Reason he confutes,
 Form'd to persuade, yet modest in Disputes,
 With willful Deafness shou'd the Charmer fail,
 Still Laws of mutual Tenderneſs prevail:
 His Candour wiſhes, not expects to find,
 In Sentiments united all Mankind.

Sometimes of generous Wine a ſocial Glaſs
 Will make the gloomy Seasons ſmoothly paſs;
 When by Peruſal of the current Page
 He grows no Stranger to this lower Stage.
 Politer Converſe will his Taſte refine,
 And Strength and Elegance adorn each Line;
 Genius and Learning, with united Pains,
 Might rival *Tully's* Proſe, or *Virgil's* Strains;
 Wit freely flow, and thoſe indulgent Rays,
 Which gild the Harveſt, might inſpire his Lays.
 Nor, while I recommend the Muſes, ſmile,
 The Muſes Gifts improve the Prophets Style.

Hark! Angels liſten while a *Pomfret* ſings,
 And ſuits his Anthems to the vocal Strings.
 Theſe Talents will Authority maintain,
 And o'er the Paſſions of an Audience reign.
 To Paſtures fair the willing Flock they lead
 Where Streams run fruitful thro' the flow'ry Mead.

The

The Hand of Charity might Converts gain,
 Alms join'd with Eloquence ne'er plead in vain.
 This will confirm their Faith, their Morals mend,
 They'll hear the Preacher, when they feel the Friend.

When epidemic Sickness round him reigns,
 His Mansion, what *Bethesda* was, explains.
 Watching the Seasons fruitful of most Good,
 He plies his Physic, kind Advice, and Food.
 The Harvest answers best the Sower's Toil,
 When first Affliction furrows deep the Soil;
 The melted Heart will mild Reproof endure,
 And Sin and Sickness jointly find a Cure;
 Eternal Truths then to the Conscience steal,
 When recommended by the kindest Zeal.

Happy the Guide! when, clear of low Desires,
 His Soul above the present Scene aspires,
 Whose bright Example well his Text explains,
 And copies out the Doctrine he maintains.
 No proffer'd Mitre can his Judgment Sway,
 No Arts seduce his Country to betray,
 To Honour firm, the Bashaw he disdains,
 Who by Corruption more than Sultan reigns,
 And all the Virtue of a Nation stains.

}

With

With Heart sincere and Sentiments divine,
 The Christian Graces thro' his Conduct shine.
 Discharge of Duty is his constant Food,
 His sweetest Luxury is doing Good.
 With his expiring Breath ascends this Pray'r,
 Heav'n save the Souls entrusted to my Care!

Religion these Emoluments might gain,
 Did a fair Competence her Priests maintain.

Yet if no Conduct full Redress can bring
 To these Encroachments, but a *Popish* King,
 If, with our Church's Dues restor'd, must come
 The fatal Follies of deluded *Rome*,
 May Shepherds still of injur'd Rights complain,
 And waving *Ceres* tempt their Eyes in vain.
 Better the sacred Sheaf Lay-Patron's Claim,
 Than that to Lewdness lazy Monks inflame.
 Yet Nations civiliz'd have sure allow'd
 Their sacred Guides more Pay than daily Food.

For grant the Vicar with no Cares oppress'd,
 With Peace, and Health, and sweet Contentment blest,
 That no Disasters his Repose controul,
 No Storms of Fortune shake his steady Soul;
 That Learning bears with Virtue equal Strife,
 And Doctrine flows as smoothly as his Life,

Discreet when young, nor unfacetious old,
 That not one wayward Ewe deserts his Fold :
 Suppose keen Hunger banish'd from the Door,
 Yet scanty Dues can raise no future Store.
 Then if a fruitful Spouse adorn his Bed,
 And smiling Pledges round his Table spread,
 When Fate approaches (as submit he must,
 And to the Grave resign his tott'ring Dust)
 Where shall his Relict rest her weary Head ?
 Where shall the Fatherless implore their Bread ?
 Alas ! they with unwilling Steps and flow
 Must, like our Parents, from their *Eden* go,
 His sound Instructions and unblemish'd Name
 Thin Shelters now from Poverty and Shame.
 Fly, tender *Pity*, these weak Mourners save,
 Vouchsafe them some short Respite from the Grave.
 O ! might that Angel some Subsistence bring
 Which shew'd faint *Hagar* the refreshing Spring,

Such Angels they (and be their Temples crown'd,
 With Joys eternal may their Souls abound)
 Who first endow'd those hospitable Walls *,
 Which screen the Widow, when the Pastor falls ;
 Where she the Eve of Life with Ease may spend,
 And wait with Comfort her appointed End ;

* Such as *Bremley* College.

Where Rivals will with mournful Pleasure tell
 How blest their Consorts liv'd, and how lamented fell.
 The soothing Tales each happy Scene renew,
 While stealing Tears their faded Charms bedew.

If Souls like these can challenge such Renown
 What Glories, ANNA, shall thy Virtues crown?
 Whose godlike Benefactions, unconfin'd,
 Cheer like the golden Day, or balmy Wind;
 Whose Springs refreshing make a Nation smile
 With Streams diffusive as the fruitful Nile,
 Which too from Heav'n derive their happy Source,
 And will to endless Date maintain their Course.
 ' Perhaps thy royal Goodness may restore,
 In distant Ages what we now deplore.
 ' May future Patrons fresh Recruits bestow!
 Still rise ye Fountains, and ye Currents flow.

^b It is computed that it will be more than 300 Year before all the small Livings will rise to 50 *l. per Annum*, by the Queen's Bounty alone. See the Calculation annex'd to this Essay.

^c Blessed be the Divine Providence for raising up so many generous Examples of Charity among us, and who have contriv'd so many useful and excellent Methods of conveying the Streams of it thro' the Kingdom, which, I am persuaded, contributes as much to the Security of our Country, as to the Honour of our Religion: Far be it from me to depreciate any of them, in order to advance others: But upon serious Reflection, I cannot but declare, that in my humble Opinion, the Beneficence recommended in this Essay, whether we consider the Objects, the End, the Extent, or the Necessity of it, is what deserves all possible Encouragement. And such may it ever meet with!

If his Reward will to a Prophet's rise,
 Who to one fainting Prophet brought Supplies,
 What Favours will a gracious Master give
 Those, who for Ages Thousands shall relieve?
 Hail, gracious QUEEN! let Sons of *Levi* raise,
 Fed by thy Bounty, cheerful Songs of Praise.

The Clergy still were thy peculiar Care,
 Divines of Merit did thy Favours share,
 And when enlisted in the Chaplains Train,
 'Twas Honour deem'd in thy distinguish'd Reign,
 Their Doctrines claim'd Attention and Regard,
 Their faithful Duty found a sure Reward,
 Wealth and Dominion were on thee bestow'd,
 To bless thy People and exalt thy God.

^d Her Majesty paid that Regard to her Chaplains, that in Public she heard them with great Attention, and in her private Apartments she always favour'd them with her Presence in the same Room. In proof of which, there goes this remarkable Story: When she was confin'd with Illness in her Chamber, the Ladies attending, desir'd Prayers might be read in another Room, Doctor *Maningham*, then in Waiting, replied, in his peculiar Style, that he did not chuse to whistle the Prayers of the Church thro' a Key-hole. The Answer was something jocular, but Reason and Decency justified his Refusal. He was then admitted into the Presence Room; nor did this debar him afterward from obtaining a Mitre. The Chaplains were then indeed so constantly promoted, that when a Dignity became vacant, the Chaplain in Waiting, who was unprefer'd, was almost sure of succeeding to it.

Dr. *Charlett* is the only Instance, in those Times, of having no Preferment, after some length of Duty. And even this might happen for want of a Vacancy in his particular Month of Waiting.

'Till

'Till CHRIST returns, let Monuments record

Thy costly Ointment o'er his Body pour'd,

Which falls, like *Gilead's* Balm, with Fragrance sweet,

Descending gently to his sacred Feet,

Life, Health, and Pleasure, where it spreads, abound,

On aromatic Gales diffus'd around.

For these celestial Acts of gen'rous Love,

Plac'd be thy Throne near pious CHARLES Above;

Whom Transport seiz'd, when first among the Blest,

(Where *Abraham's* Bosom gives the Martyr Rest)

An Angel by Express proclaim'd aloud,

Thy Bounty rais'd that Church, He nourish'd with his Blood.

A Calculation of QUEEN ANNE's Bounty.

THE Governors of the Royal Bounty are now empowered to augment all Livings, not exceeding 50 *£. per Annum*. And the Number of Livings following, have been certified to be capable of Augmentation.

1071 Livings not exceeding 10 *£. per Annum*, may be augmented with the Bounty only, Six Times each, pursuant to the present Rules of the Governors, which will amount to 6426 Augmentations. } 6426

1467 Livings above 10, and not exceeding 20 *£. per Annum*, may be augmented Four Times each, which will make 5868 Augmentations. } 5868

1126 Livings above 20, and not exceeding 30 *£. per Annum*, may be augmented Three Times each, which will make 3378 Augmentations. } 3378

1049 Livings above 30, and not exceeding 40 *£. per Annum*, may be augmented Twice each, which will make 2098 Augmentations. } 2098

884 Livings above 40, and not exceeding 50 *£. per Annum*, may be each once augmented, which will make 884 Augmentations. } 884

5597 Total Number of Augmentations which may be made (by the Bounty alone) before the Livings already certified, will exceed 50 *£. per Ann.* each. } 18,654

The clear Account of the Bounty is computed (*communibus annis*) to make Fifty-five Augmentations yearly: So that by the Bounty alone, it must be 339 Years from the Years 1714, (which was the first Year in which any Livings were augmented) before all the small Livings already certified can exceed 50*£. per Annum.*

Note, in this Calculation, the several Livings not exceeding 10*£. per Annum,* are all computed at 10*£. per Annum,* and so on to 20, 30, 40, 50, which, in the Course of Augmentations will add considerably to the Number of Years above-mentioned, before the Purpose design'd by the Royal Bounty can be compleated: and beside, there are many more Livings capable of Augmentation, which have not been certified.

Note, 18,654 Augmentations being to be made by the Bounty alone, before the Livings already certified will amount to above 50*£. per Annum* each; if it be computed that one Half of such Augmentations may be made in Conjunction with Benefactors, it will then require 226 Years before the Livings already certified will exceed 50*£. per Annum.*

F I N I S.

Two clear Accounts of the Bounty is sent by the
(any) to make this the Argument is sent: the
the Bounty also. It must be got I was sent the Year
(which was the first Year in which any thing was
meant) but it is all the small living already carried on
out to the Government.

Now, in the Disquisition, it is said, I think not exactly
to the Government, are all employed at sea, for Advent, and
to be to 10, 30, 40, 50, which is the Count of Arguments
there will add considerably to the number of Years above
mentioned, before the Supply shall by the Royal Bounty
can be completed; and that, there are many more living
capable of Arguments, who are not been studied.

Now, it is said, that the Government will be made by the
Bounty, and that the Government will be made by the
to the Government, it is to be compared that one
half of their Arguments may be made in Command on with
the Government, it will be a great deal more than the living
Government will extend to the Government.

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